Mrs. Mary Ferrell
4406 Holland Ave.,
Dallas, TX 75219

5/3/93

Dear Mary,

Thanks for taking the time to explain the Peter McKenna ploy. Sorry you did not report that your surgery is past and successful. When you go I hope you have the good experience I had at Johns Hopkins this morning. The doctor who did the sigmoidoscopic examination of my lower intestines kept exclaiming "Beautiful" Beautiful" and seeming to be genuine. A bit incongruous but really beautiful in that the local fee-grabbers were wrong. No polyp, no blemish of any kind. And I saw it all in living color! Before I left she gave me a color picture of one area! What a bedside manner!

While we canot really know I suspect that so-called Peter McKenna, whether or not that is his name, may be local for you. There is nothing to confirm his claim to be from the New York Times or area and he saw to it that you had no address and phone for him although he extended a nice invitation to you. And although the Times pays well, it doesnot pay well enough to own and keep a boat of that size.

From his earlier interest in only the critics, that cannot be genuine if he did not get in touch with me. Those he saw are the Dallas end of Harry's invented conspiracy against him. Either he is from ~~there~~ there and Harry did not want to spend the money for him to come here, with only slight added cost if the man was returning to New York, or Harry decided he could not con me because Harry knows I avoid all comment on all the others, including him that I can.

He also had Harry's bull on Buck and Downtown Lincoln-Mercury. I've no idea who fed him that kind of nonsense but because it is nonsense it came from Harry or from Harry's source. The Harry who says the assassins escaped through a tunnel that ended there!

Aside from Rothermel and/or Currington, have you any idea who could have fed this nonsense to Harry? It seems to have begun around the time he got nowhere in his demands for the coming ASK. He first went into it with my by phone about the time ASK was held, maybe just after he returned from there. It was before he sent me that Rothermel memo on what he said Bue Fitch had said. And that is about when he told me that I had been to Dallas and not asked the right people the right questions or I'd have gotten the truth he said he had. Because he'd never mentioned that or anything like that earlier, I do believe that he got it there. The person who fed it to him has to have had, among his possible purposes, creating the turmoil Harry has caused. Whether or not it can be published is another matter. If it could not be, as I suspect, then the purpose was making touble for us. So for this additional reason I'm curious about why it was done and by whom.

Having heard nothing about or from him recently I assume Harry is tied up with getting the book published. From what he has indicated it has to be the crazieest one yet.

I do know that Rothermel lied to the FBI about me. I got the FBI's records on it.

I sent Paul xeroxes and he never responded, then or since. It appears that Paul was attempting to ingratiate himself.

What you say about Marcello and how nice he was is consistent with my slight knowledge of a top mafia person. I met him socially, he was always with a Catholic priest he brought from New York with him, he was thoughtful and gracious and always wound up with the check. And he never talked shop! One would never have thought him to be a criminal, whether or not a murderer. And I'm sure he contributed to that priest's church.

If there are no new emergencies I'm to see the state's attorney's assistant mid-morning Wednesday. She picked that time because most emergencies are early and usually past by then. If they take a case, well whether or not they do I'll let you and Peggy know.

If you've not heard the Third Decade people are having some kind of confab in Connecticut. They are soliciting scholarly papers for it, their word. Among the few topics is me as a disinformation agent!

I don't remember anyone other than Harry saying that.

On "McKenna" again: what he said he is interested in and what he reflected being interest it to Gary Shaw coincides entitely with Harry's stated interest for his book.

If he was not from there I remember being told that Harry has a man living with him who edits what Harry writes. I do not know whether this is true but if it is that would be someone we would not know. I had so little interest I did not ask for any description.

Waybright did not respond to my response to his letter of which I sent you and Peggy copies.

We hope all is going as well as it can for both of you.

Our love,

Harold

Even with a good driver and a comfortable car the trip to Baltimore has tired me for years. I was up more often and slept less last night, which it still is, and was wide awake much too soon. Sitting and thinking before trying to take a nap I did not recall telling you how and why I believe Harry came to regard us as enemies and conspirators against him and his "solution" and all that nonsense.

He does have the exalted opinion of his trash he expresses and he needs recognition of it by others. You and Gary Shaw became his enemies over his failure to get the public recognition he actually regards as his due at ASK.

Gary Mack became his enemy when Gary would not arrange for him to have access to the Bronson film. And when he learned that it does show what he says it does not show, he decided, sick in the head as he is, that it was doctored, phonied.

I became his enemy first when he realized that I had already published disproof of the basis, if there is one, of his High Trash 1. Nobody would phony up film to destroy the official story, as the existing film does. So, he says what I wrote is incomprehensible. That is how he explains to himself that after knowing this, as he did, he put that crap together. Then, when he asked me what to look for in the Zapruder film that he apparently had never studied, after High Trash 2 was out, and I told him the nine unpublished frames that can be seen at the Archives, he saw what I told him he would see, that the back of the head is intact after the fatal shot. First he told me he'd been wrong and thanked me and then as he thought about it, convinced that he is the unique genius that is never wrong, he decided that the Zapruder film, too, had been doctored to frustrate him.

In his sick mind I became even more his enemy when I told him the crap he had gotten down there is just that. That may be because without that he does not have much of a book. When I told him he was being used, that Rothermel had lied to him, that he and Currington were using him to settle their score with the Hunt sons who had fired them as thieves and that the FBI would not give him anything except to use him, as always he could not face reality and the knowledge that after all his work he really has nothing. I think also that he is close to hysteria over the realization that High Trash 3 will be just that, trash.

Perhaps rejection by or alienation from his wealthy family is also a factor.

Whatever has him separated from all that wealth he knows that his independent claim to fame over his assassination nonsense gives him no claim to it. ASK would not recognize him for what he wants to be regarded as and when he asked me about it I showed him that all of what he has done equals nothing at all. That we all ignored him until he forced his efforts for acclaim means nothing to him. Because he cannot face this and the fact that his boast of verging on "breaking the case wide open" is fiction, we became conspirators against him. I have no doubt that he believes it. The alternative for him is facing the reality that he is and he has nothing at all for all his work and investment. I have feared from the first when he can no longer deceive himself is when he will be a real menace. That time may be now with his book, High Trash 3 if Graf sees it for what it is. I'll probably be his major interest then.